Strange Newes from SCOTLAND.

OR,

A strange Relation of a terrible and prodigious Monster, borne to the amazement of all those that were spectators, in the Kingdome of *Scotland*, in a Village neere *Edenburgh*, call'd *Haddenworth*, *Septem.* 14. 1647. and the words the said Monster spake at its birth.

Printed according the Originall Relation sent over to a great Divine hereafter mentioned.

UMI

STRANGE NEWES from SCOTLAND.

IN *Hadenfworth*, neere *Edenborough*, (for ſo the Village was called) as it was certified by the Miniſter of the Pariſh, (a man of gravitie, and good eſtimation amongſt his neighbours, and of good repute generally; as alſo by the Church-wardens of the ſame Pariſh, and other people of good qualitie and eſteeme, and the Relation ſent hither to a friend of his, one M. *Obadiah Slingsby*, a pious and a painfull Miniſter of Gods Word) was borne a Child, or rather a Monſter, (I think *Lerna* nor *Ægyptian Nyle* ever produced the like) with two heads, growing ſeverally, ſomewhat diſtant one from the other, bearing the ſimilitude of man and woman, the one face being all over-growne with long haire, the other more ſmooth & more

effeminate, the eares of both long, (like as the the Poets fancie *Midas* his eares, who was Judge betweene *Pan* and *Apollo*) standing bolt upright, in shape and length much like unto an Asses; the Eyes standing in the middest of the Fore-head (they having but one a piece) cannot unfitly bee paralelled with that horned Monster *Polyphemus*, spoken of by *Homer*, which *Ulysses* extinguisht the sight of, by thrusting a Fire-brand into the Eye) they being bigge and round, like unto Sawcers: His Body shap'd, or rather having no shape) round like the trunecke of a Tree or Barrell: The Neckes to support this horned structure (I meane the Heads) were strong, sinewie and short, like to a strong necke Bull: The Armes had their growthes from severall places, being of great dimensions, but very small, having annexed to their wrists great Tallons, like to a Griffins. From the Secret parts (which shewed it to bee both Male and Female) downewards, all hairie, like your Satyres, or Sylvane Gods: The Legges long and cloven, like an Oxes Foot, and out of the knees, or upper part of the legges, brancht out hands, shap'd and coloured like a Monkeyes: In short, all the parts about it were monstrous and ill-shapen; insomuch, that it strooke into a quaking terrour all those that were eye-witnesses of this horned

horned production, some betaking themselves to their prayers; others, that wanted faith and confidence to pray, to flight, and the rest standing amazed, as if they had beholden *Gorgon* (a Monster that had this propertie annexed to her, that whosoever chanced to cast his eye upon her, was suddenly metamorphosed into a stone.

At the birth of this Monster, Nature seemed to bee disquieted and troubled; insomuch, that the Heavens proclaimed its entrance into the World with a lowd peale of Thunder, seconded with such frequent flashes of Lightning, that it was credibly beleeved of all (whose sences were not ravished from them with the sudden apprehension of feare) that the latter day was now come upon them; in the height of which confused noyse, the Monster (with a hoarse, but lowd voyce) was heard to speake these words, being ever after silent, *I am thus deformed for the sinnes of my Parents.* The Mother, what with the extremitie of the paine and horrour of the sight, after some few expressions, gave up the Ghost; the words shee used before breath left her body, were these, *Good people* (sayes shee) *pray for mee as I shall doe for my selfe; this Judgement is questionlesse fallen upon mee for my sinnes, which are many and grievous, for I have often wisht this or some such like judgement might befall me, (which might*

not

not onely be a terror to my selfe, but all other that should behold it) rather then any Child borne of my body should receive those Christian Rites which by the Lawes and ancient Customes of England *and* Scotland *were given Children at the Font, at their Baptisme: And I confesse, that I did vehemently desire (being seduced by Heretical faction fellowes, who goe in Sheepes cloathing, but are naught but ravening Wolves) to see the utter ruine and subversion of all Church and State-Government (which too many in these times have desired, as the late unhappie differences can testifie) and to be an eye-witnesse of the destruction of the Ministerie, who were not of our faction; all which ungodly wishes (I am confident) have occasioned this horrid judgement to be so heavily inflicted upon me: Therefore I desire you (deare friends) as you tender your being here, and your well-being hereafter, if any here amongst us be guiltie of the same sinnes (as I feare they are too generall) to recant in time those dangerous errors, calling to God for mercie, and making your peace before your sinnes call to Heaven for vengeance, lest this Scene be continued from me to you, and so to your posteritie, till at length this Nation be pestered with as many Serpents as* —— But before shee could put a Period to her speech, Death put an *Exit* to her dayes.

Thus ended the Tragedie of this afflicted Woman: I would to God it might (as I hope it may) serve as a meanes to dehort those people,

ple, who, though for the preſent they labour not with the ſame Births, (yet too many, I feare, with the ſame Diſeaſe) whoſe out-ſides though they appeare not ſo horrid to the Eye as this miſhapen Monſter, I feare their in-ſides are hung Round with all ſorts of crying ſinnes. Let ſuch take this dying Womans counſell into their conſiderations before it be too late, calling to Heaven for Mercie, before their ſinnes call to Heaven for Judgement.

FINIS.

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